

INTERPLANETARY TENEMENTS - A Ion Iorl Adventure

By Eando Binder



THE COP on his best swang has dub whistling. Around him lay the tenement section of the bur city, prly and filled with squalor. There were rows of shabby apartment nessy, rawred kids playing in the streets, har-It was a typical slum area such as existed in

1953 on most bog cities But it was not 1953; The cop paused at a fruit vendor's care and saked for an apple. The fruit vendor held out

two apples with two bands. Then with a third hand he took the cop's coin, and with a fourth hand he doffed his cap in thanks. The fruit vender of the shame was Mirron the Marrian? It was the year 2261 and these were the Jarenplanetary Tenements of Space Port, Earth's cop went on, passing the laundry abon run by Sheewee, the Saturnian, who waved his two nearby gave the cop a greeting from both

on Neptune And the cop on the best was Lieutening Ion Intl of the Space Pelice. He had not been demoted or transferred. He was on a serrer mission to truck down a space crook called Meteor Mal, an Earthman who had becod banks on Mars and Verus and then had come Posing as an ordinary Earth nelicemen on his best in the slaves, Jon leel fargred be had a better chance of finding Mal's bute-ner But where was Meteor Mal hiding? How could len trace him in this confused melting tongues? He had no clues or leads Ion turned the next corner. A tall, acreway

rent! Where's my rent? Get out, you miserable "Old Jones Scragg, the tenement landlord! Ion murmured wryly, "Squeezing money out your business and I'm within the law, copper f own this tenement and f have the right to kick them out when they don't pay my rents! Get going, you Venusian dogs!"

Jon stared pityingly at the Venusian family standing at the curb with their meager belong-

ings. A father, mather and several children were all in rigs The Venusians, unlike other There was only one noticeable differencethey had feathers on their beads instead of

Stragg was a worse crook than Meteor Mal Meteor Mal! That reminded Jon that he still had no lead. Nurbt fell, and Ion was nursled wondering what course to pursue next. Suddealy he straightened, "Wait," he thought. Why not visit Scragg's office and look over his list of tenants? Maybe among them is Meteor Mal under an alian It's a long chance

bus worth a try." Scragg's little office in a corner building was an barren and sheddy as his tenements He wasted no money fixing it up, like a true miser who loved money above all else, Scragg was at his deck, counting up a huge pile of rent receipts. "What do you want, copper?"

Ign was about to answer angrily when a third woose interrupted behind him in harsh tones: "Don't move! I've got you covered!" Ion whirled and Scrape rarned white Paring them was a Venutian with feethery hair. holding a cay our resty! Scragg was storing in amazement now.

"Why, you're my new tenant," he said "The one who said me double cent! Now you're come to rob me?"

(Continued on inside back cover)

CAPT, MARYEL ADVENTURES * WILL LIBERSON * WENDELL CHOWLEY *





















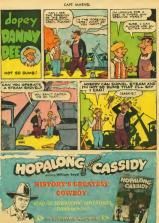














































Interplanetary Tenements (Continued from inside from cover) The Venusian criminal modded, erinaine "Sure, Earthman, I rust used your place for Now I can out him out of the way first and With that, the Venusian shot at Jon-only Ion wasn't there. Trained for bair-trigger

action at all times, Jon threw himself flat on the floor with lightning speed, at the same time drawing his own gun. He shot from his prone position unerringly, and the gun spun But marling, the crook acted with cunning

then take my time robbing you."

erabbine Stragg and hurling him over his shoulder-straight at Ion as he arose. Unore-

Venuum was calmly stuffing the money into "What a haul?" he gloated. "My money!" shricked Stragg, as if he were being tortured "My precious money! But you

the cops on you later, the whole police force!" "Will you?" snapped the crook wickedly, flinging the sack over his shoulder. "But no hade will know this is a robbery became when I leave I'll set the place on fire and lat you and your place burn to ashes. Everybody will

emily here in these fire-trap slums?" With that, the crook shot his ray-men at the grany curtains at the window. They caught as the crook dashed out, leaving Ton and

"We'll burn to death?" mounted Scrare. "Shut up, you coward!" croaked Ion Iarl hoarsely "We have one chance!" And Jon deliberately rolled himself across the floor roward the flamea! Sweating, reasted by scorch-

boots in the flames. The heavy boots protected his feet from immediate burning. ends later the burned ropes fell away from

"The ropes!" Jon grouned. "If they only burn off my legs quickly . . ." It seemed an eternity, but only a few sechis feet. This locuened the rest of the bonds and lon struggled free and leaped up, dash-

find the Venusian criminal-back in his rooms counting his loot, thinking himself safe, Scrapp Ion smashed down the firmsy locked door The Venusian whicled and drew his gun-but Ion was already flying at him in a long tackle burling him to the floor so that his gun flew from his hand Snarhing, the crook jumped up and hammered at Ton with his fists

wall of flame closed off the doorway

had told Ion which room it was

Out in the coal air. Ion freed Scrapp and

sold him to ring the fire alarm. Then Ion sond

away into the night. He knew where he would

"That's just what I want!" same Ion hap palv. "If there's anything I love, it's cutting you crooks down to size Jon's smashing fists battered the crook back and forth across the room like a sack of wheat When he blubbered for mercy, Jon put the

handcuffs on him and dragged him off Stragg turned, on the street, "Thanks, offi cer!" he said. "The fireman are putting out the blaze. You've caught the crook and I get But Jon was grinning at him, ominously "Green aroun, you miserly wretch. Voolre un

other than the notorious internlanetary erimmal Meseor Mal! And you harbored him in your tenements!"

"But-but I didn't know!" easted Screen. "Oh yes you did," snapped back Ion, "Meteor Mal told me how you neeked in through the keybole and asw him without his feather disguise. You then simply doubled the rent on him, letting him stey, not caring if he was a

crook or not! In revenge, he then robbed you?" ON GRINNED as he clasped the hand-cuffs on the wincing landlord. "Under Space Law, you so to sail now, too, for harbor-

one a creminal. They won't kick you out of

your cell. Scrum-the rent is free here! Follow the adventures of JON JARL in CAPTAIN MARYEL ADVENTURES!

MR. MULLIGAN
Fig. 10, 271, 366
Auffording any againstead gines for units
Auffording any againstead gines for units
performance (**) (I is also an adal phase)

MAKE 'EM AND FLY 'EM WITH

Send 30s for each plan wound (dan't forgot the sombar) to MECHANIX KLUSTRATIO Picas Service, Orenavivel, Comi I fire on the wort is capp of MI's new, illustrated carbing describing 183 plans for furniture, another, plans graphic and shop equipment and many attac projects, seed clarg on each since and ask for a Plans Canalag.



Free Eight Class C contest winner. Himer-mechanism permit deljustment for skieh and glide. This model has \$2 inch spec-

PBY CATALINA Fire No. 434 SOC A seperb model of the ferrors figure boot. Tells engane

Start flyer petterned after Werld Wor I fighter full size plans annials exploded descript and fine detailed views.

NIFUPORT SCOUT



Plan No. 415 506 A 43 Inch true scale model of Lindburgh's ferrous plane. Pullistes seasy-to-da plane.

